MARVEL

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PIRZADA
MORTARINO
TARTAGLIA

CULT OF CARNAGE

MISERY

LIZ ALLAN IS THE **C.E.O. OF ALCHEMAX** AND THE WIDOW OF **HARRY OSBORN**. THROUGH A TRAGIC SERIES OF EVENTS INVOLVING SPIDER-MAN, HARRY WAS KILLED, AND NOW LIZ HAS TO RAISE THEIR SON, **NORMIE**, AND HIS HALF BROTHER, **STANLEY**, ON HER OWN. THIS, WHILE ALSO RUNNING ALCHEMAX AND OVERSEEING THEIR COVERT EXPERIMENTS ON DANGEROUS PARASITIC ALIENS CALLED **SYMBIOTES**.

RECENTLY, THE SYMBIOTES WERE THE TARGET OF A DARING AND EXPLOSIVE HEIST, PERPETRATED BY A DISGRUNTLED FORMER ALCHEMAX EMPLOYEE NAMED **CORWIN JONES**.

JONES MADE OFF WITH THE MAJORITY OF THE SYMBIOTE SAMPLES IN ALCHEMAX'S POSSESSION AND GRAVELY WOUNDED LIZ IN THE PROCESS. IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO SAVE HER LIFE, SHE WAS BONDED TO THE TWO SPECIMENS JONES HADN'T STOLEN: **CARNAGE** AND **ANTI-VENOM**.

WHILE LIZ RECOVERED, JONES WAS BONDED TO ALL OF THE SYMBIOTES HE STOLE, ALL AT ONCE: RIOT, PHAGE, AGONY, LASHER, SCREAM AND TOXIN. TOGETHER, BONDED TO A SINGLE HOST, THE RESULT IS PURE **MADNESS**!

CULT OF CARNAGE

MISERY

SABIR PIRZADA
WRITER

FRANCESCO MORTARINO
PENCILER

OREN JUNIOR
FINISHER (3, 12, 13, 14, 16)

JAVA TARTAGLIA
COLORIST

VC's JOE SABINO
LETTERER

SKAN
COVER ARTIST

LEINIL FRANCIS YU & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

ADAM DEL RE
DESIGNER

LINDSEY COHICK
ASSISTANT EDITOR

TOM GRONEMAN
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

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THE APARTMENT OF CORWIN JONES.

THERE ARE DEFINITELY SIGNS OF A ***STRUGGLE***, BUT I DON'T SEE LIZ OR CORWIN JONES ANYWHERE. WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HER TO WAIT FOR ME?

SPEARHEAD.

YOU WERE STILL INJURED. IN ANY CASE, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE LISTENED.

BUT WE'RE IN LUCK. I JUST RECEIVED AN ***ANONYMOUS TIP*** ON A SECURE LINE. WE HAVE A HIT ON LIZ'S LOCATION.

DR. STEVEN. ALCHEMAX.

I'M SENDING YOU THE LOCATION DATA NOW. PLEASE HURRY.

COPY THAT.

INTRUDER DETECTED...

SOMEONE'S LOOKING OUT FOR HER, THOUGH WHO IT IS REMAINS A ***MYSTERY***.

00:00

...MONITORING.

MONIT--ERROR--
ERROR--

THWIP

"ALAS, POOR YORICK."

OKAY, MY LITTLE DOLL FRIEND. WHERE'D YOU COME FROM...

EARLIER.

"...AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH LIZ ALLAN?"

UUUNNGGH...

YEAH, I GOT THE LAST TWO SYMBIOTES.

DON'T KNOW IF IT'S A COMPLICATION OR A BONUS, BUT THEY'RE BONDED TO A HOST.

DON'T WORRY--I'M GONNA BRING IT ALL GIFT-WRAPPED FOR YOU.

SO, YOU'RE A GROWN MAN WHO PLAYS WITH DOLLS, HUH?

THAT'S CUTE, CORWIN.

HSSSS
IT'S MADNESS NOW.
HSSSS
HSSSS
HSSSS
AAAAAUGH!
AAOOOOH!
UUUAGH!
NNNNFFF... STOP IT! STOP SCREAMING!
STOP--
NOW, THAT'S BETTER.
MMMF... GETTING THE HANG OF THIS REGENERATION THING.
SLICE

ALL THOSE SYMBIOTES WOULDN'T BE SENSITIVE TO ANTI-VENOM, WOULD THEY?

WHAT ARE YOU--?

NYAAAAARGH!

YYYAAARG!

IT--

HISSSS!

--BUUURNS!

HURKK!

AAAAAAUUUGH!

THE SCREAMING-- IT WON'T STOP!

THEIR PAIN IS MY PAIN...

...BUT SO IS...

THIS ANTI-VENOM HURTS LIKE A #@%--

...THEIR STRENGTH!

--BUT IT JUST AIN'T ENOUGH.

YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT'S UP WITH THE DOLL COLLECTION?

IT'S SIMPLE. THE BEST SECURITY SYSTEM IS THE ONE YOU DON'T SUSPECT.

IT'S NOT TOO DIFFERENT FROM YOURSELF.

DAY TO DAY, ALL PEOPLE SEE IS THAT CUTE FACE OF YOURS.

THEY HAVE NO IDEA YOU'VE GOT A KILLER SYMBIOTE HIDDEN UNDERNEATH.

MAKES ME WANNA SEE WHAT *ELSE* YOU'RE HIDING.

LET'S FIND OUT!

AWW, THAT'S ALL YOU GOT, *HUH?* TOO BAD.

I WAS JUST STARTING TO FIND YOU INTERESTING.

BUT NOW I SEE IT. YOU'RE JUST A GIRL WHO KEEPS FAILING UPWARD.

HUSBAND DIES, YOU GET HIS COMPANY. SOMEONE STEALS YOUR SYMBIOTES, YOU TAKE THE LEFTOVERS.

THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT LIZ ALLAN, IS THERE?

THE BIG N.O.! JUST A QUICK CHECK-IN. IT'S P.P., BY THE WAY. IS IT JUST ME, OR DO MY INITIALS SOUND ODD WHEN SPOKEN ALOUD?

YOU WERE RIGHT TO BE CONCERNED, NORMAN. LIZ IS ***MISSING***. I'M FOLLOWING A LEAD ON HER WHEREABOUTS NOW. NOT SURE WHAT IT ALL MEANS YET...

NOW!

...BUT THERE'S A MOTLEY CREW OF INTERESTED PARTIES. WHATEVER'S GOING ON, IT'S BIG. EXPECT ANOTHER VOICEMAIL FROM ME WHEN I KNOW MORE.

AND IF THERE IS NO SECOND MESSAGE, YOU MIGHT WANT TO START LOOKING FOR ***BOTH*** LIZ AND ME BY WAY OF A MILITARY HOVERCRAFT THINGAMAJIG.

IN THE MEANTIME, ASSUME YOU'RE ON GRANDPA DUTY A LITTLE WHILE LONGER.

HELLO? IS THIS THING STILL ON?

CLASSIFIED LIFE FOUNDATION SITE.

SHE'S A STUNNER, AIN'T SHE, DRAKE? ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE CAN'T TALK.

IS SHE AWAKE INSIDE THE SYMBIOTE?

CONSCIOUSNESS IS A $@%&. ONE TIME, A BUDDY OF MINE GOT UNLUCKY WITH AN I.E.D. SHRAPNEL LODGED IN HIS BRAIN. $#@% GNARLY. GUY'S IN A COMA FOR THREE WEEKS. SURGERY, DRUGS, EVERYTHING.

WHEN HE WAKES UP, IT TURNS OUT HE COULD HEAR US OUTSIDE THE ENTIRE TIME, AND HE QUOTES US FROM MEMORY TO PROVE IT.

CLICK

WHAT IS IT?

THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHIN'.

THIS FACILITY IS HIGHLY SECURE. NOT EVEN A RAT COULD GET INTO THAT VENT.

WELL, IN THAT CASE--

-COUGH- -COUGH- --HACK-- -COUGH-

LET'S MOVE ON TO THE ***NEXT PHASE*** OF OUR SYMBIOTE DEFENSE INITIATIVE, *EH?*

I KNOW WHO THE LIFE FOUNDATION SPY IS.

WHO ARE YOU REFERRING TO, GRACE?

THE SPY. THE ONE WHO SUPPLIED YOU WITH LIZ'S LOCATION. IT'S THE SAME PERSON WHO'S BEEN CALLING HARRY OSBORN'S SECRET PHONE.

YES, I THINK SO TOO. UNFORTUNATELY, ANY ATTEMPTS AT A TRACE HAVE BEEN INCONCLUSIVE.

ALCHEMAX.

YOU DON'T NEED A SATELLITE TRAIL WHEN I WAS ABLE TO DEDUCE THIS SIMPLY BASED ON OVERHEARING CONVERSATIONS IN THIS LAB, DR. STEVEN. JUST THINK ABOUT IT.

WHO DID HARRY WANT TO KEEP SEPARATE FROM HIS LIFE WITH LIZ, AND WHY WOULD THAT PERSON BE SO INVESTED IN LIZ'S WELL-BEING?

IF YOU LET ME OUT, I CAN HELP. MAYBE THEN I WON'T HAVE TO CAVE IN YOUR SKULL FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME.

LATER.

WE'RE CLOSING IN ON LIZ ALLAN'S LOCATION NOW.

HANG ON. WE'VE GOT INCOMING.

WHAT IS IT? AN AIRCRAFT?

I'M NOT SURE. I--

THEY'RE *EVERYWHERE!*

DEFENSES UP! EVASIVE MANEUVERS NOW!

SKRTCH SKRTCH

SKRTCH

WE'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT! THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM--

BOOM

BOOM

WE CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER HIT LIKE THAT!

THEN WE'RE $#@% OUT OF LUCK BECAUSE THAT MANEUVER WON'T WORK A SECOND TIME.

THEY'RE COMING RIGHT FOR US.

IT'S THE CRAFT'S *METAL* THEY'RE TARGETING...

WE NEED TO THROW THEM OFF. GIVE THEM ANOTHER TARGET.

IF IT'S METAL THEY'RE AFTER...

BOOM BOOM BO BOOM

SKRTCH SKRTCH SKRTCH

ERROR-- ERROR--

THWIP THWIP THWIP

ZAT ZZT ZZZT

SORRY ABOUT THAT. TOOK A LITTLE WHILE TO DECRYPT THE DRONES' COMMANDS SO I COULD SCRAMBLE 'EM. ANYWAY, WE SHOULD BE GOOD NOW.

SPIDER-MAN HERE, AT YOUR SERVICE.

"I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR LIZ ALLAN?"

YOU GUYS WERE ROWING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION. ALIEN PHYSIOLOGY'S ALWAYS GONNA BE WHAT IT IS. THAT AIN'T THE PROBLEM.

TCH

TCH

TCH

IT'S *HUMAN BEINGS* WHO ARE THE PROBLEM.

A COUPLE OF MODIFICATIONS ON OUR OWN END, AND YOU MIGHT JUST HAVE A MORE HARMONIOUS SYNCHRONICITY.

ZZZT

ZZZT

ZZZT

ZZZT

HISSS

HISSS

HISSS

I'M TALKING ABOUT CYBERNETIC ADJUSTMENTS.

A LITTLE LESS HUMAN GIVES US THE RIGHT BALANCE OF BOTH. SO HERE YOU GO. THE FUTURE OF DEFENSE:

THE SYMBIOTECHS.

WELL DONE, JONES. WE'LL HAVE TO MONITOR THEM FOR ANY SIDE EFFECTS, BUT THIS IS A PROMISING START.

LIZ ALLAN, YOU POOR THING.

I HOPE YOU'VE GOT SOME FIGHT LEFT IN YOU...

...OR WE'RE **BOTH** DEAD.

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ISSUE #4

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THE LATEST SYMBIOTIC SPAWN'S DEBUT?! LET US KNOW AT **SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM**!